

ALL THE WORLD WILL SOON LOOK TO A KANSAS ENTERPRISE FOR THE GREATEST INVENTION OF MODERN TIMES

The Cameragraph Co. The CAMERAGRAPH The Cameragraph Co.

offers a rare opportunity for the investor. Get into an enterprise managed by men of honesty, ability and courage; an enterprise which commends itself to your judgment and there combine your financial strength with that of many more. Reap the reward that combined capital is winning for others every day of your life. Get into a corporation when its future is before it—not behind it. Here lies the SECRET OF FORTUNE.

A Good Investment Is Worth a Lifetime of Labor

THE CAMERAGRAPH

Is past the experimental stage and is being used successfully by the—
The Federal Government.

School of Fire for Field Artillery, Fort Sill, Okla. Signal Office, War Department, Washington, D. C.

U. S. Army Service Schools, Leavenworth, Kan.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Indian Service, Muskogee, Okla.

And is also used by: Insurance Companies, Public Libraries, Register of Deeds, Architects and Engineers, Bankers, Brokers, Steel Corporations, Packing Houses, Mines and Smelters, Schools and Colleges.

The more the possibilities of this appliance and process are investigated, the more apparent it becomes that the field for it is very broad and ready at hand. As this field is carefully studied, the practical value of the thorough preparation that the Company has made assumes its true perspective.

Extract from letter written by Col. W. E. Stringfellow, Attorney, St. Joseph, Mo., to the Bank of Topeka, Topeka, Kansas, regarding the Cameragraph:

"My own office has furnished an illustration of one of the many undeveloped fields of usefulness. I had a case for the Knights and Ladies of Security of Topeka in which I had to make a record on appeal. This is a fraternal insurance company and one of the exhibits in the case was a monthly report made by the local lodge to the Home Office. The printer charged me \$28 extra for setting up this statement. A second appeal came on in which there were five such exhibits. I had the extra printing estimated in advance at \$90. I had eleven copies of each of these exhibits made by the Cameragraph Company at a total cost of \$11, instead of \$90, thus saving my clients \$79. This experience can be duplicated frequently in every law office of any size in the United States."

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

President, C. U. Phillely, St. Joseph, Mo.

Vice President and Gen. Manager, E. B. Fish, Kansas City, Mo.

Vice Pres. and Gen. Counsel, W. E. Stringfellow, St. Joseph, Mo.

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G. H. Vineyard, St. Joseph, Mo. (Capitalist) Vineyard Loan & Investment Company.

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E. B. Fish, Kansas City, Mo. Manager Cameragraph Co.

We take great pleasure and pride in reproducing herewith the following complimentary and unsolicited notice of the Cameragraph and "The Man Behind the Gun" written by Capt. Joseph G. Waters and endorsed by Governor Capper in the Topeka Daily Capital, Sunday, Feb. 7, 1915.

CRAWFORD'S DREAM BEING REALIZED WITH CAMERAGRAPH, SAYS WATERS

I believe in the magnificent destiny of the United States. I have enough patriotism to hope and pray that this great nation may, in the future, take advantage of every legitimate means becoming to a neutral, to profit by the great world war now being waged, with its imperial savagery and slaughter, and that it may be benefited, in all honorable ways by the handicapped situation of the nations engaged in it. It is our duty to have at this time an enlightened and patriotic selfishness. We are no required to wear sackcloth nor sit in ashes with them. While the war is occasion for great sorrow and appeals to our unstarved philanthropy, this should not halt our steps or abate one whit the efforts on our part to increase commerce, build up trade and take a business and commercial stride in advance of them all. It is a time to capture trade and sell mules; a time to establish old industries and found new ones. We are blameless. We have not sinned. The world cannot saddle any of its iniquities on us. We are free to act. The world is our oyster and we have the right to open it. We should, as bystanders, suffer as little as possible and profit, in honor, all we can. If we and offense have come, be they not upon us, but upon those by whom the offense cometh. In common with all our citizens, I have become tired of the German trade-mark, Paris fashions and cheap English wools. It gives me the epigastric to have our folks bring home and place on the mantel, as purloined antiques or smuggled vases from Pompeii, souvenir cups of American cities with the Kaiser's trade-mark on their bottoms.

OPPORTUNITY IS KNOCKING.

This is the one epochal time in our history. The one great commercial crisis of the next thousand years for us. Opportunity of the John James Ingalls brand, has been and is knocking at our front door

with a persistency and clamor that frightens the kitchen maids and stirs the janitor, asleep in the attic, off duty. There is not a locality but what should share in the coming tidal wave of prosperity, that, sure as fate, will inundate this country for the generations yet to come. Who does not remember Byron standing on the Bridge of Sighs and who, widening his vision over that decadent city, saw its dead past of a thousand years arise, its commerce whitening the sea to the far ultimatum and in her thrift and commerce and power. "Venice sateth throned on her hundred isles?" A prophet of lost greatness and departed glory. I am no such man as he. I turn to the coming greatness of the United States as men look for sunrise or April rains, or as beleaguered cities, hungry children and devastated nations look for bumper crops from Kansas. I seek another prophet! A man who fronts the sun; a man who thinks, believes and acts and finds the goal of success. I am not writing about a man who has freckled the face of the whole land with his libraries, nor yet of another who lights the world when it is off its moonlight schedule. He is one of our own citizens, who is as much entitled to a panegyric as any man in the wide scope of our horizon.

CRAWFORD'S DREAM.

I was in Lester M. Crawford's office a few days ago, and all animation and spirit, he pointed to a large photographed picture on the wall. It was designated as Crawford's dream and its realization. There was the modest building, as the maiden effort, and then over the whole territory within the frame, were colossal warehouses; the smoke from high chimneys, the furnace fires of a great industry. Trains were coming empty and leaving full, cargoes as once the ships of Venice sailed out of its lagoons. Here

is my man of prophecy, my man of accomplishment. He whips expectation until it catches up with actuality. He mourns not over the irretrievable past. He sees the promise, he feels the unction of good things and proposes to profit in the revival and extension of business.

THE CAMERAGRAPH.

In the rooms connecting with his office on the fourth floor of the Commerce building, is the home of the Cameragraph. It fronts you when you look at it as an intelligent personage; it works with a button and is as noiseless as Niagara is boisterous. It was invented by a smart man; there are no marks of the graver or artisan upon it, and you take it as you look at it. It is ready for work, and I might say, that any of our citizens can see it in action. It seems as if it had a design in being perfected now; it will not be labeled with a foreign trade-mark; it comes to intrude on no industry, to take bread from the mouth of no wage-earner, nor to invade the printer, the photographer, the typewriter, the mimeograph or its allied forces; it is both human and friendly. It is not in a race of competition. This machine has the definiteness to photographically copy a public record book of 640 pages in thirty-six hours; by the present methods it takes fifty-four days. It enlarges or diminishes. It has the power to cheapen for the day laborer's use, the rarest and most valued volume in library or museum. It can inexpensively, quickly and thoroughly take the record books of any office and duplicate them. The deed it reproduces, with the muddled words, the ink blots, the fly specks and

the signatures as they were written. Do the people know that land titles are frequently forged and after they are copied and the original deed is given over to the forger, the forgery is obliterated by the destruction of the original deed, the law making the record copy evidence of title? In the Historical society in Memorial hall is a room full of newspapers; every newspaper printed in the state sends a copy; they are the most valuable archives in the state; they embody the local details of daily life, the chronicles of everything that has been done, and they relate to birth, marriage, death, business, genealogy, society, politics, all features that make history or constitute life on this planet.

PRESERVE OLD RECORDS.

They are printed on wood pulp paper, that began to decay in the tree; the ink is poor and cheap and combining these with the vile acids of ink and paper, they soon fade and become undecipherable, although all of human vigilance and care are bestowed upon them; open up the pages and they look exactly like the yellowish, swathing bands around the mummies of Egypt, as I saw them on my last visit there. This machine can restore them and keep them restored, but they are going and will soon be gone, and then the people of Kansas will have cause to weep over the destruction of the last vestige of their ancestral lines. In the 105 offices of register of deeds there could be a saving yearly of hundreds of thousands of dollars and that would be to lessen the taxation on the people. An orphan girl and one of these machines could run any of these offices for a thou-

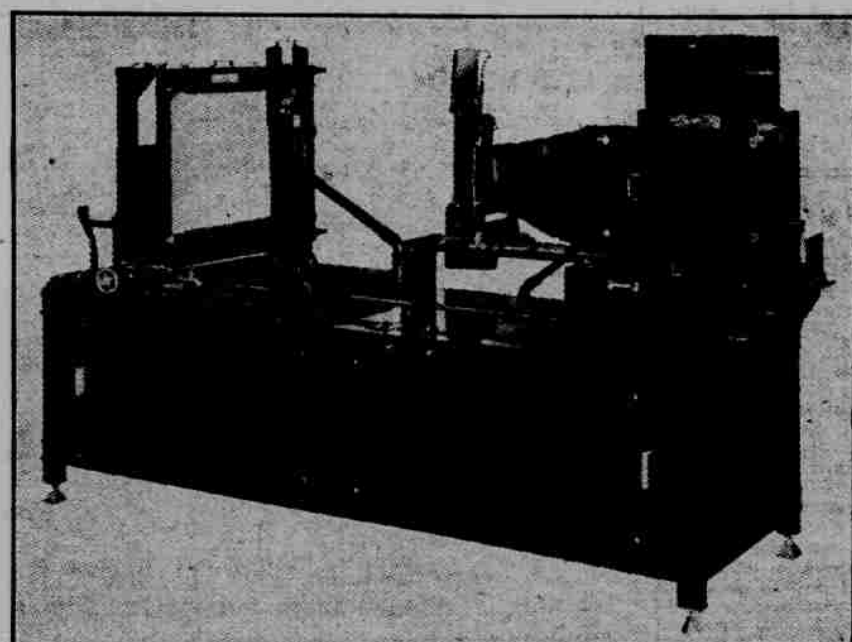


"Do Dreams Come True?"
L. M. CRAWFORD
FISCAL AGENT

Our Dream of the Future
THE CAMERAGRAPH



THE CAMERAGRAPH COMPANY WILL DO FOR SOME LIVE WESTERN TOWN WHAT THE CASH REGISTER DID FOR DAYTON, OHIO, AND THE KODAK FOR ROCHESTER, N. Y. GET IN THE BAND WAGON AND RIDE TO SUCCESS ON A CAMERAGRAPH STOCK CERTIFICATE. WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE THIS FACTORY LOCATED IN TOPEKA?



CAMERAGRAPH-DUPLEX

Reproduces written and printed documents and records on both sides of sensitized or photographic paper with one lens and one exposure. Prints developed and fixed entirely within the machine. The only machine in the world that accomplishes this. This fundamental principle of two side photography is covered by strong basic patents in the United States, Canada, Mexico, Great Britain, Austria, Belgium and France. Another patent covers detail of construction of the exposure chamber that makes the use of this machine possible. Thus this basic idea of photographing at one exposure on both sides of paper is fully protected. The patents were secured without citation or interference.

At no distant date every register of deeds and abstractor's office in the as a matter of economy, to say nothing

Common-stock dividends shall be limited to not exceed seven per cent per annum, until the entire issue of outstanding preferred stock shall have been purchased and retired at 110%, together with the accrued dividends thereon.

Attention is called to the following features that make this stock a desirable investment:

1. It is fully paid and non-assessable.
2. It bears 7 per cent, and is cumulative.
3. It is a first lien upon all the property which the Company now owns or may hereafter acquire.
4. It has all the desirable features of a bond in security, with the added advantage of bearing a higher rate of interest.
5. Considering the character of the investment, the nature of the business in which the Company is engaged, the great possibilities before the Company, the income on the investment is excellent, and this stock should advance beyond par in the near future.

Government Bonds pay from 2 to 3 per cent.

Savings Bank Deposits pay from 3 to 4 per cent.

Railroad Stocks pay an average of 3½ per cent.

Municipal Bonds pay from 4 to 5 per cent.

Farm Mortgages pay from 5 to 6 per cent.

For further particulars, complete Prospectus and Descriptive Stock Circular of the Cameragraph Company, application blanks, etc., address

L. M. CRAWFORD, Fiscal Agent,
Suite 416-417-418, Commerce Bldg.,
Topeka, Kansas.

REFERENCES:

THE BANK OF TOPEKA, TOPEKA, KANSAS.
CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK, TOPEKA, KANSAS.
MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK, TOPEKA, KANSAS.
FARMERS NATIONAL BANK, TOPEKA, KANSAS.
TOPEKA STATE BANK, TOPEKA, KANSAS.
SOUTHWEST NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, KANSAS CITY, MO.
COMMONWEALTH NATIONAL BANK, KANSAS CITY, MO.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK, ST. JOSEPH, MO.
MISSOURI VALLEY TRUST CO., ST. JOSEPH, MO.
GERMAN-AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK, ST. JOSEPH, MO.

sand dollars a year. To lessen taxation some day will be the height of statecraft. In all the avenues of business, with its multiplicity of affairs, this machine will come as the telephone has come, a prime necessity which the machine will make for itself. If one had a leisure day he could spend the whole of it in inventorying the things that it would do, after once seeing it on the job. It extends the reach of men's action and it is as economical as useful. The company makes and sells its own supplies and is within the means of business concerns. The cash register created its own want; so did the telephone and phonograph, and so will this machine. Every day the zones of usefulness enlarge by the adaptation of such new forces and appliances to the uses of men. This is essentially a Kansas thing, and is one of the utilities to plant in America and get greased and running before the Germans get back from the trenches. The Englishman sits again at his loom or the male modiste of Paris displays his fall fashions.

CRAWFORD—A KANSAS INSTITUTION.

Mr. Crawford is the treasurer and fiscal agent of the company. And who is he? A Kansas institution. His synonym is success. He has been a resident of Topeka fifty odd years. Obstruction and poverty were his original capital; he had no advantage save that which he compelled. As a boy he took to work, earned his pittance and enjoyed his sweat. His foot took the lowest rung of the ladder. He has dared vicissitude and bullied hard times. In the period of our despondent years, when values went down as the mercury does in a blizzard; when a multitude were drowned in the bankrupt sea, he came ashore with dry feet. His story is told in a real and thrilling romance. At all times he has been of stout heart and he has been in the habit of taking an

extra twist in his backbone to keep stiff and strong. He sent his boys abroad and they came back home on the world's tour, successful, prosperous and honored and they brought their trophies back home. But Crawford stayed; he dug, he delved, he builded, he prospered, evidently believing that it was better to bore with an auger than with a gimlet.

HE KNOWS PUBLICITY.

He learned publicity from a paste pot and a billboard, long before Roosevelt discovered its efficacy. He ran a show, he started a theater, he bought an opera house, he financed a string of them, he scattered his traveling troupe in every town wherein a traveling man bedded or a tavern spread a table cloth; he bought land and saw it rise; he became a farmer and is now cultivating thousands of productive acres; he has introduced a new brand of fur animals and farmer of Chase county told me he had seen him sell a wagon load of them for ten thousand dollars. Now he is into this thing with his brains and money. What he has made and what he has, is honest money; and the long life behind him reads the story of American ambition, American pluck and American success. Why should not this be said of him? He deserves it and I have the right to say it. Go look at his machine; hear him talk about it as if it were a grandchild recently arrived. Mr. Crawford is one of the fiscal agents to enlarge American industries. His own money is there.

You ask me if this is an advertisement. Go look at his machine, see it in operation and you will forget that I have not answered.

JOSEPH G. WATERS.

I have known Lester M. Crawford a life time, intimately and well. I have read the foregoing article and take pleasure in endorsing what Captain Waters has said about him.

ARTHUR CAPPER.